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# INDEX

## Act I

Overture ---------------------------------------- Page

Scene 1

N° 1 Chorus { "The day is past and over" }
N° 2 Recit (Victor & Marie) { "Sister comfort take" ... }
N° 3 Song (Victor) { "O happy day" ..... }

Scene 11

N° 4 Duet (Rosa & Marie) { "Summer sea now onward flowing" }
N° 5 Recit (Rosa & Marie) { "What a lucky girl am I" }
N° 6 Song (Marie) { "Down by the murmuring wave" }

## Act II

### Scene 1

Introduction ------------------------------------

N° 7 Song & Chorus (Heinrich) { "By the log-fire" ---------... }
N° 8 Song & Chorus (Gipsy King) { "A Gipsy's life" ............ }
N° 9 Recit (Marie & Sybil) { "I care not mother" ......... }
N° 10 Song (Heinrich) { "O little hand" ......... }
N° 11 Recit & Song (Marie) { "my ring! O fatal gift" }
{ "Stay, Stay, why wilt thou leave me?" }

Scene 11

N° 12 Recit (Victor) { "What have we here"? ....... }
N° 13 Quartet (Rosa Heinrich Victor Attendant) { "Softly rest thee dearest maiden" }
N° 14 Song (Heinrich) { "O white wild rose" - ...... }

Scene 111

N° 15 Song, Duet & Chorus (Marie. Heinrich. Rosa. Victor.) { "Mine Mine mine at last". }.
N° 16 Song & Chorus (Rosa. Victor. Heinrich) { "Summer's coming, let's be gay" }.

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# THE RESTORED.

## Dramatis Personae

Victor a young Artist . . . . . . . . . Tenor
Marie sister to Victor . . . . . . . . . Contralto
Heinrich friend to Victor & Marie's lover . . . . Bass
Rosa, Heinrich's sister, betrothed to Victor . . . . Soprano
Sybil — Peasants — Gipsies — Attendants.

## Argument

Victor and Marie are orphans living together — Rosa, an artificial-flower-maker, is betrothed and shortly to be married to Victor — Heinrich, Marie's lover, has promised to marry her on his return from a foreign land to which he had gone five years before — Tidings have reached them that the ship in which he embarked on his homeward voyage, about a year ago, had foundered — Heinrich however has been saved and returns to his native village — Having heard a rumour that Marie's mind is somewhat unhinged on his account, Heinrich assumes the disguise of a gipsy fortune-teller and visits Marie — By degrees he breaks the news of his return, at the same time testing the truth of the reports that had reached him — While holding her hand, he, gently and unperceived by her, removes a ring, which he had formerly given her, from her finger and bears it away with him, dropping a letter addressed to Victor announcing the fact of his return — Victor, on entering Marie's apartment, and seeing her agitation, places a magnet in her hand, and with a few mesmeric "passes" puts her to sleep. — While reading the letter Heinrich appears and the two friends embrace — Rosa also enters, and all anxiously wait Marie's awaking — Heinrich replaces the ring on her finger singing softly, when she opens her eyes and recognises her long lost lover. —

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# THE RESTORED.

## DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Victor . . . . . . A young Artist
Marie . . . . . . . . Sister to Victor
Heinrich . . . . . . . . Friend to Victor and Marie's lover
Rosa . . . . . . . . . Heinrich's Sister, betrothed to Victor

Sybil — Peasants — Gipsies — Attendants

— Scene laid in ~~Germany~~. — Austria

## Act I.

### Scene 1.

The stage represents an apartment dimly lighted by a single lamp — Marie sits with clasped hands at an open window which looks out upon the sea — The evening is cloudy and still, with dim moonlight — She listens abstractedly to the murmur of the waves, while peasants returning from labour chant the Even-song —

Chorus (without)

"The day is past and over"
With joy we raise the song,
Of thanks to the Creator,
To whom all things belong.
All work is past and over;
With toil marks on our brow,
We seek the sweet restorer,
Of homely pleasures now.

The day though past and over,
Still flushes in the West;
The late bird — weary rover,
Doth flutter into rest.
All work now past and over,
We close our eyes in sleep,
"Our Father" pray we ever,
"All danger from us keep."

---

Our life will soon be over
And numbered with the dead,
The long grass soon will cover,
The stone above our head.
All grief will then be over,
True happiness begun,
Then broken hearts recover,
The lost beloved one.

(After the music has ceased, Marie, pale and dejected, rises from the window and reclines on the couch)

**Victor** (As he enters gaily and approaches Marie with affection, a bouquet of flowers in his hand)

Sister, comfort take, be happy!

**Marie** (moving towards him and receiving the flowers)

Ah! dearest brother, no joy can life bring me, — so sad and weary! —

**Victor** (taking Marie's hand and with a joyful expression)

My Rosa comes tomorrow, to deck her future home; making a paradise for you and me! —

**Marie** (fondly embracing him)

Ah happy brother! Thou must retain thy chosen one, within thy noble heart. Love's binding chains will hold thee most secure — strength virtue, honour, will thy life adorn!

**Victor** (affectionately)

She will soothe your sorrow, her loving care will chase all sadness from your brow, be happy sister, be happy!

**Marie** (tenderly)

Let me bless thee brother dear, for in thy joy, sweet recompense is mine.

(They embrace Marie resumes her seat)

**Victor**

O happy day! I long to see,
The hope fulfilled of wedded bliss,
When Rosa shall my own love be,
And crown my life with happiness
O happy day!

O happy day! I long to press,
With rapture to my beating heart,
Sweet Rosa in her loveliness,
Ah ne'er again from her to part.
O happy day!

---

O happy day! with all my love,
Reflected in her starry eyes,
And radiant as the heavens above
Like music sweet she low replies
"O happy day"!

---

O happy day! may heaven send down
Rich blessings on us from above,
In safety keep, in mercy crown,
Our true and ever faithful love.
O happy day!

~~[illegible]~~

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## Scene II.

The stage represents Victor's studio — Pictures on walls and easel — Musical instruments, maps & globes. Marie and Rosa, gracefully and prettily attired, are seated at a table arranging flowers — Marie wears a withered bunch of violets in her belt — The moon shines brightly on the sea — **Marie & Rosa** (standing near the window look with admiration on the scene)

Summer sea now onward flowing,
Ever yielding fresh delight,
Summer moon so brightly glowing
All the perfumed summer night.
Summer rose so far out vie-ing
Every blossom of the vale,
Summer breeze so softly sighing
Over river, tree, and sail.

---

Summer skies so warm and bright
Shedding glory everywhere

Summer cloudlets snowy white
Sailing on thro' balmy air.
Summer stars like silver gleaming
Bright'ning all the blue of heav'n
Summer dawn all splendour seeming
Telling of a glorious ev'n

Summer woods so rich and still
Fragrant shelter of the birds,
Which from dewy nests do trill,
Ever new "songs without words".
Summer time we hear thee calling
All to happiness and peace,
Summer gifts like blessings falling
Till your hours of magic cease

Rosa (giving Marie a fresh bouquet of flowers, leads her to a seat and remains standing by her)
What a lucky girl am I! Victor has chosen me, from all my companions, O how blest am I!
(sits down beside her)

Marie (with drooping head leaning on Rosa) O! naught can stay my sorrow — from me all hope is gone — ah! would that I were dead!
(shrouding her face)

Rosa (pressing Marie to her bosom)
& Marie What wealth of pleasure now is {mine / thine}
Peace and calm bliss descending
on this dear home, love guiding {me / thee}
with purpose true.

Marie (with a despairing look & accent, rising up and dropping the flowers on the ground)
Alas! for me love's sun has set for ever!

Rosa (rising quickly making a step towards Marie, stands regarding her with tender anguish)

Marie (advancing to the window looks out on the sea). 4
Down by the murmuring wave,
That breaks on the rocky shore,
There will I make me a grave,
And slumber for evermore.

(taking the withered violets and pressing them to her lips)
(with accents scarcely articulate)
Rest thee then poor weary heart,
No sorrow can harm thee there,
Nor pain of love's bitter smart
My bosom with anguish tear.

(Rosa watches her with deepest anxiety)
Joys of life over and gone,
Bright hopes all perished and fled,
The lost years slow wearing on,
Forgot! — I lie with the dead.

(Rosa turns aside deeply moved
Marie taking up Heinrichs portrait gazes at it with fixed attention.
Rosa, who during these last words has been slowly advancing from behind puts her arm round her, leading her with a trembling step back to her former seat by the window)

# Act II.

## Scene 1.

The stage represents a dimly lighted apartment — night, dark and stormy — Marie moodily paces to and fro, her head cast down, her hands crossed upon her breast — her hair and attire, by their neglect, bespeak the sorrow pressing upon her heart —

Heinrich (outside) (Marie retires)
By the log-fire brightly burning
Brightly burning, brightly burning

Guiding homeward my returning,
Like a beacon light at sea.
(Gipsies enter from opposite sides
till the stage is filled)

**Chorus** By the log-fire brightly burning
Brightly burning, brightly burning,
Cheerfully she waits for our returning
Homeward with merry jocund glee
(Tambourines)
Tra la la la la la la la tra la la la la
Tra la la la la la la la tra la la la la
Cheerfully she waits for our returning,
Homeward with merry jocund glee.
(Others enter and join the dance)

**Heinrich**
Then here's a health to the fairest one,
The fairest one, the fairest one;
To compare with her there's none,
The lovely dark-eyed Gipsy Queen!
(The attendants enter with drinking cups)

**Chorus**
Then here's a health to the fairest one,
The fairest one, the fairest one;
Fill a bumper ev'ry one,
To the lovely dark-eyed Gipsy Queen!
(Tambourines)
Tra la la la la la la la tra la la la la,
Tra la la la la la la la tra la la la la,
Fill a bumper every one,
To the lovely dark-eyed Gipsy Queen!
(All dance)
(Gipsy King enters)
A gipsy's life is full of glee,
So blithe, so bold, so gay and free,
Roving thro' life's happy hour,
Sipping sweets from every flower.

(**Chorus**
A gipsy's life is full of glee,
So blithe, so bold, so gay and free,
Roving thro' life's happy hour,
Sipping sweets from every flower.

**Gipsy King**
So blithe, so bold, so gay & free,
A Gipsy's life is the life for me.

**Chorus**
So blithe, so bold, so gay & free
A Gipsy's life is the life for me.

**Gipsy King**
A gipsy's life is full of glee,
Who would not share its joys with me
Thro' wood and brake, o'er hill & dale
Startling the timid nightingale.

**Chorus**
A gipsy's life is full of glee,
Who would not share its joys with me?
Through wood & brake, o'er hill & dale
Startling the timid nightingale.

**Gipsy King**
Who would not share its joys with me?
A gipsy's life is the life for me.

**Chorus**
Who would not share its joys with me?
A gipsy's life is the life for me.

**Gipsy King**
A gipsy's life is full of glee,
Sporting 'neath the greenwood tree,
Dancing, singing, laughing, gay,
Merry as the month of May.

**Chorus**
A gipsy's life is full of glee,
Sporting 'neath the greenwood tree,
Dancing, singing, laughing, gay,
Merry as the month of May.

**Gipsy King**
Sporting 'neath the greenwood tree,
A gipsy's life is the life for me.

**Chorus**
Sporting 'neath the greenwood tree,
A gipsy's life is the life for me.

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(Marie enters moving about weary & listless)

<u>Heinrich</u> (immediately following disguised as an old crone, with red cloak, black gipsy hat tied down with a striped hankerchief — elfin locks bristling out from beneath her hat, and pipe in mouth — As she sits down by the fire, she takes from a wallet, by her side, a little black book over which she mumbles for a short time — Turning suddenly round she beholds Marie and addresses her) — (spoken) "Come get yer ~~fostune~~ fortune tellt"

<u>Marie</u> (abstractedly giving her a silver coin)
I care not mother, you may please yourself.

<u>Sybil</u> (Heinrich) (sternly)
Why do you tremble?

<u>Marie</u> (faintly) I am not cold.

<u>Sybil</u> (aside, with a suppressed cry)
Why do you turn pale?

<u>Marie</u> (looking away)
I am not sick.

<u>Sybil</u> (faltering and aside)
You are cold, and pale, and sick.

<u>Sybil</u> (taking her hand, examines it — Marie shrinking with averted head — and removing a ring from her finger, without her knowledge, leads her to a seat. — Standing at a little distance)

O little hand, so cold and slight,
That ever seemed so warm. & white,
With golden circlet clasping tight
So long, long, ago!

(moves forward nearer Marie who trembles beneath his gaze)



O dreamy eyes, so dim with tears,
Shed all for him, the work of years,
Once more be bright — dispel all fears.
And shine — like long ago.

(Marie looks mournfully round and sighs deeply)

<u>Heinrich</u> (retiring a pace or two and standing with averted head to conceal his emotion)

O tuneful voice most sweet and low,
Whose dulcet accents pierce me so,
They take me back to long ago
To long, long ago.

(Marie looking at the Sybil with fixed glance, is greatly agitated and with quivering lip, and drooping head listens intently)

<u>Heinrich</u> (regarding Marie with deep affection)

O lovely head, like drooping flower
'Neath angry blast of April shower
(preparing to go out)
Thy lover waits thee in the bower
Of long, long ago —

(Heinrich removes part of his disguise, dropping a letter to Victor at the door as he goes out).

<u>Marie</u> (in a wild tone of despair)

My ring! O fatal gift, 'tis gone 'tis gone,
Is this a dream, do I wake or sleep?

Stay, stay why wilt thou leave me?
Blue are thine eyes as the heavens above,
Burning and bright they shine to undo me
Tender and true like him that I love,
Like him that I love.

---

Stay, stay why wilt thou leave me?
Wild is the ocean and dark is the night
Cold is my heart, but sore it doth grieve me
That in ~~your~~ thy presence I feel such delight —
I feel such delight.

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Stay, stay, why wilt thou leave me?
Sweet is thy voice as the night-
- ingale's song,
Accents enchanting, do but deceive me,
They to my lost one ~~but~~ must surely belong,
Must surely belong.

(Marie uttering a loud shriek, falls swooning on the couch)

---

## Scene 11.

The stage represents Victor's studio — nearly dark — Marie recovering, looks round her with a be-wildered air — Uplifting her hands to heaven, she bursts into a flood of tears, and buries her face in the cushions. — Victor enters, starts violently on seeing Heinrich's letter — picks it up hastily and puts it into his breast. Advancing to Marie he places a large magnet in her hand, making the "Mesmeric pass" over her, two or three times — her hands get rigid, her eyes assume a fixed melancholy stare, her head droops to one side, and uttering a low sigh, she falls asleep —

Victor (much agitated taking out the letter)

What have we here? It is her Heinrich's writing!

(with a startled and surprised expression, reads the letter)

The long lost Heinrich comes to claim her — comes to claim his own true bride —

(Heinrich enters with finger on lip, betokening silence, — the two friends warmly embrace. — meanwhile Rosa also enters with attendant and all move forward and watch Marie's awaking)

Rosa

Softly rest thee dearest maiden,
May good angels guard and keep,
Thy sad heart so sorrow laden,
Through this calm and wondrous sleep

(Altogether)

Softly rest thee dearest maiden
May good angels guard and keep
Thy sad heart so sorrow laden
Through this calm and wondrous sleep

Rosa

Tender hearts are yearning o'er thee
List'ning for thy gentle voice,
Faithful watchers now before thee
Bid thy heart rejoice.

(Altogether)

Softly rest thee, dearest maiden,
May good angels guard & keep,
Thy sad heart so sorrow laden,
Through this calm & wondrous sleep

Rosa

Hopeful spirits hail thy waking,
Loving hands will dry thy tears,
In joy or grief thee ne'er forsaking
All the coming years.

(Altogether)

Softly rest thee dearest maiden
May good angels guard & keep,
Thy sad heart so sorrow laden;
Through this calm & wondrous sleep.

(Heinrich kneels by the couch and with impassioned tender-ness takes her hand, softly kissing it, and a tress of her hair — replacing the ring — Marie shuddering slightly).

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Heinrich (rising, still regarding Marie, his countenance lighted up with a ray of hopefulness)

O white wild rose,
Why do thine eyes close?
Look upon me! look upon me
O white wild rose.
O white wild rose
Beautiful to see!
Till thy blossoms close
I'll watch o'er thee.

---

O white wild rose
Why do thine eyes close?
Look upon me, look upon me.
O white wild rose.
O white wild rose
Mine soon to be,
When life's storm blows
I'll shelter thee.

---

O white wild rose
Why do thine eyes close?
Look upon me, look upon me
O white wild rose.
O white wild rose,
Dost thou hear me?
All the world knows
I'd die for thee.

---

O white wild rose
Why do thine eyes close?
Look upon me, look upon me
O white wild rose.

(Victor now removes the magnet, lightly pressing her eyelids with his lips, and making the "up pass" before her in order to awake her — Marie, on hearing Heinrich's voice, opens her eyes, recognises him, and with rapture in her countenance springs up and throws herself into his arms)

(spoken) Marie Heinrich! Heinrich!
Heinrich My Marie!

(They look in thankfulness towards heaven)

---

## Scene III.

The stage represents an open space, or court, forming the entrance to Victor's abode — beyond, runs an avenue to the garden — Marie and Roza, with a joyful expression on their features, robed in white, and attended by maidens, move up and down the back part of the stage — Heinrich and Victor enter — Marie and Heinrich join hands advance and turn towards each other —

Heinrich

Mine, mine, mine at last,
Clear thy gentle brow,
Shadows of the past
Are quite forgotten now.
Shadows of the past,
Are quite forgotten now.

Marie (looking tenderly at her ring)

Thine, thine thine to be,
Ever by thy side,
Faithful aye to thee
Whatever may betide.
Faithful aye to thee
Whatever may betide.

Chorus

Strew strew gaily,
Flowers sweet as ~~may~~ May
Ring bells cheerily,
It is the wedding day
Ring out merrily
It is the wedding day.

(Victor and Heinrich)

Shine, shine, glorious sun
Cheer us with thy rays,
Life's joys now begun,
End only with our days.
Life's joys now begun,
End only with our days.

Chorus

Strew, strew gaily,
Flowers sweet as ~~may~~ May,
Ring bells cheerily,
It is the wedding day,
Ring out merrily,
It is the wedding day.

Victor

Mine, mine, mine to love
With unswerving heart,
Ne'er from thee to rove
Until us death do part.
Ne'er from thee to rove
Until us death do part.

Rosa (smiling)

Thine, thine ever thine
All my love confessed
Blessed now thou'rt mine
Of all thy love possessed
Blessed now thou'rt mine
Of all thy love possessed.

Chorus

Strew, strew, gaily
Flowers sweet as ~~may~~ May
Ring bells cheerily,
It is the wedding day
Ring out merrily
It is the wedding day

(Victor and Rosa advance hand in hand to the front of the stage, the others recede)

Victor

Summers coming, let's be gay,
Taste its pleasures while they stay
Birds are singing in the may,
All the world is love.

Chorus

Summers coming let's be gay,
Taste its pleasures while they stay
Birds are singing in the may,
All the world is love!

Dancing - - - - - - - - - -

Rosa

Days are coming O so bright;
They will fill us with delight;
We'll be happy day and night
In our home of love.

Chorus

Summers coming let's be gay;
Taste its pleasures while they stay
Birds are singing in the may
All the world is love.

Dancing - - - - - - - - - -

Heinrich (advancing and kissing Rosa)

Friends are coming to caress,
Rosa in her wedding dress,;
Heaven will surely lovers bless;
Who so fondly love.

Chorus

Summer's coming let's be gay
Taste its pleasures while you may
Birds are singing all the day
Now the world is love!

(~~While dancing~~ (The curtain falls)